Blue Blood (A Horrortale Sans x Blueberry Fanfic)

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About

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Summary: This story is a Horrortale x Underswap fanfiction! This is one of my OTPs and I think you'll enjoy this ship! It's both adorable and funny! Hope You Enjoy Humans!

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Love Hurts. A lot

Blueberry had walked out of the anti void due to the help of Error, since after being kidnapped AGAIN he wanted to investigate Horrortale, feeling brave enough to take on the dangers that lurk in this gory universe.

"If you're dying, call me!" The glitched, black Sans yelled at blue's back as he began walking up the gravel path.

"Okay! But don't worry, I won't die! For I, The Magnificent Sans is too magnificent to be killed by anyone or anything!" He responded, turning his head slightly so Error could hear him better as he waltzed on the pathway.

"Oookaay tough guy.." He closed the pixelated portal, the ruins door behind him building back together. Blue then continued his act of walking, the sole of his boots crunching the gravel below him. There was little he was worried about in his expectancies, but he was oblivious of the fact that someone knew he was here.

Horrortale Sans heard the sound of incoming footsteps ring to his ears as he sat at his post behind the wooden plank that is the counter. He was resting his right elbow on the wood, as well as resting his right cheekbone on the palm of his boney hand. His other forearm was resting on the counter, then all five of his sharp fingertips tapping on the worn down wood, one after the other from pinkie to thumb. He grinned creepily from earhole to earhole.

"Heh, another human? Oh, this'll be fun~...!" He says to himself as the red orb in his left eye socket shining bright in the mellow darkness. He sat in his chair, waiting for his victim to approach. But what came into his view wasn't the human he was expecting. In fact, it wasn't a human at all. It was a Sans, with a much different appearance.

This brought a bit of shock to Horror. He knew that innocent Sans existed, but why is he here?? This took him to a world of confusion. Once blue came to the lazier Sans' sentry post, he immediately tried

being friends with him.

"Hello threatening alternate me! I'm the Magnificent Sans! What's your name?" The energetic one greeted with a friendly smile.

"I'm Horrortale kid..but you can just call me Horror for simplicity." He said with a quiet yet scratchy voice, it gave out a eery vibe.

"Okay! Nice to meet you Horror!" Blue held out his blue, gloved hand for an action that is called handshaking. This was already a death trap. Horror grabbed blueberry's hand, then digging his claws into it, drawing blood and pain. "Ow ow! Okay! That's tight enough!" Blueberry ensured, louder than usual.

Horror grinned psychotically, followed by a chuckle.

"Oh..You have much to learn innocent one..." He said as he drew his axe from the side of the structure it was leaning on. "THERE'S NO ROOM FOR YOU IN THIS WORLD!" He continued in a psychotic tone, swinging his axe at the bandana wearing Sans, aiming for his neckbone.

"AAHH!!!" Blueberry hollered, barely dodging the giant blade with a backwards lean. "Wait wait wait! I can help you!" The small one raised his hands up, reflecting the act of mercy.

Horror didn't listen to his mark and he threw the swap to the snowy ground, jumping over the counter of the sentry station. He spawned his blood red gaster blaster, it's sharp jaws aiming its white, lethal laser at the grounded other.

"W Wait! Stop!" Blue stuttered, trying to stop this threatening madness. The psychotic one simply ignored, firing the laser of the floating dragon skull at Underswap Sans. "AAAGH!!!!!" He screamed from the agony he just recieved, squinting his sockets shut, he lost three hit points of health. "Please..! Listen to me..!" He pleaded, wanting to help Horror with his problems.

Once again, he pushed blueberry's words aside and he raised his bloody axe behind his skull, getting ready to swing his axe down upon him. Blue tried to get up, but the pain was too overwhelming

at the moment. Before blue could adjust, the cracked skulled sans swung the axe over his skull, and the sharp, smooth edge of the metal blade made contact with Blue's ribcage.

He let out a hearty screech, the sound of cracking bones include. Blue tears formed in his eye sockets, he cannot take that amount of pain very well. He lost ten hit points, leaving him at 7/20 hp. Blood started gushing out of the wound he received after the axe was taken out of his torso.

"Heh..Just as I thought...Weak, pitiful, innocent..." Horror listed the traits coldly. But, blueberry was determined. Determined to never give up. He held his ribcage as he looked up at the red-eyed skeleton, mustering the strength to say his thing.

"P Please...Take the time to..listen to me...! I can help you..with your problems or struggles...I can make you a better person...!" Blueberry said in a weak, worn down tone. This touched Horror's ears, catching his attention. He ended the attacks and looked down at him. He was starting to recall his brother. "You can be a good person..if you just try...!" Tears actually began to take form in his sockets, his grip on the shaft of his murder weapon loosening. "I...I believe in you...!" His signature genocide trait then made Horror break, his crazed grin disappearing from his face. His axe dropped out of his hand before he fell onto his knees, the sound of tears splashing into the frozen ice powder hitting the sound waves lurking in the air.

He was reminded of the past timelines he suffered through, watching his brother die time and time again after each reset. He covered his face with his hands as he weeped.

Blueberry managed to crawl himself the short distance over to him, though it felt like a long trek due to how slow he was moving. He wrapped Horror into the embrace of his arms, bringing a comforting feeling to Horror.

Horror spared Blueberry.

"Hey kid..How about I bring you somewhere less..bloody..." Horror invited the other for a peaceful time alone as he placed his hand on

his damaged soul. It turned green as his wounds and hit points were being restored. This hasn't happened in a while.

"O Okay...!" Blue sputtered in agreement, beginning to feel refreshed as he was being healed.

"Alright." After his process was complete, he teleported the two to a field of buttercups that seems as if no terrifying and bloodthirsty monster came ravaging through the meadow. "Go on." He allowed access to blue to do as he wishes.

"Okay!" Blueberry utilized his unending energy to run around the endless field of yellow flowers, jumping and giggling. He felt like a six year old trapped in a twenty four year old's body.

Horror rested his pelvis onto the luscious green grass, he watched the cheerful skeleton play and roam freely. A light dusting of blue fell onto his face, the little one made him feel an emotion he usually doesn't. Love.

"God dammit...Why is he so cute..? How is he so..nice...? Innocent..?" Horror thought to himself in his mind. He didn't get blue, he didn't understand how he was the way he is. *"What IS he??"* He then began to pick the golden flowers to construct a flower chain.

Blue twirled around like a little girl, squinting his eyes shut. But then, the back of his boot got caught against the toes of his left foot.

"Woah!" Blue squealed as he fell backwards into the small plants, his covered pelvis making contact with the terrain below. He giggled it off, turning his skull towards Horror, seeing that he has occupied himself, but he doesn't know how he did. "Mweh?" He got onto his feet and ran over to Horror, once arriving to the skeleton, he sat on the left patch of flowers next to him. "What are you doing?" He questioned.

Horror jumped in surprise, his unexpecting entrance getting to him, he blushed a slightly darker blue shade.

"Uh..Nothing..." He answered quietly.

"But, it seems you're making a craft of flowers!"

"Uuhh..." Without any way to respond, he shoved the flower chain into the rib cage of the smaller skeleton, his blue blush gradually getting darker.

"Mweh?" Blue looked down at the chain of flowers, then gripping it softly, Horror immediately letting go. He brought it up to his face to get a better view, smiling at the likes of it. "Wowie! This is really cool!" He complimented. He then applied the floral chain to his skull, making it a flower crown. "Mweh Heh! How do I look?" He asked about his new style.

Horror's eye sockets widen as he began flushing.

*"Holy f*ck..Too cute..."* He said to himself on the inside.

"Uh..you look..cool..." He resisted with all his might to say the word 'cute'.

"I know I do! I am the Magnificent Sans after all!" He responded, being self conscious as usual.

"Heh..." He looked down at the grass.

"Huh? Are you okay, Mr Murderer?" He asked Horror with concern. Horror couldn't help but flush again as soon as that nickname touched his earholes.

"Mr Murderer..? That's the cutest thing I've heard in awhile..." He thought in his head. "Uh..just go play..like a damn child..." He replied, in a slight stern tone.

"Mweh..Okay..." Blue seemed a little down, he didn't like to see anyone sad, no matter the person. But, he followed the bigger Sans' orders and he went off to play. Though, he didn't seem as cheerful as he did before.

The horrific sans rested his back on the flowers behind him. He laid the back of his skull onto the palms of his hands, then drifting off to sleep shortly after.

After a few short minutes, Blue saw the sight of the other living skeleton snoozing in the grass. He decided to join him by sprinting

over to him once again, then laying down right beside him. He decided to snuggle with Horror, since that's an act of kindness for the innocent one. He looked up at the sleeping skele with a look of worry on his face.

"Go to sleep kid..I'm here..." Horrortale Sans sleep talked to the active blue in a comforting way.

"O Okay.." Blueberry responded as he shut his sockets, then joining his companion in the world of slumber.

The very next morning, Horror awoke to see the small Sans nestled up with him. A light blush of blue creeped up on his cheeks. He enjoyed the innocent one's warming company, but he knew he could not stay here. He nudged the sleeping skeleton to get him to awaken.

Since Blueberry was a soft sleeper, he woke of from that slight nudge. His blue sockets opened followed by a yawn as Horror sat up.

"Mweh..Good morning Mr Murderer...!" Blueberry gave his morning greet, taking the same position as his friend.

"Look..You have to leave..You'll die here..." Horror said subtly.

"Wha..? No I won't! I'll do the same thing to the others!" Blue responded in confidence.

"And you get killed." He pulls him closer to his face by the bandana. "Monsters here are sick and twisted, and will do anything to survive." He whispered venomously.

A slight bit of fear rushed through blue, but it's not enough to affect him.

"But, if I can make you good, I can make this whole world good!"

Horror glared at him hard.

"You'll die, just like he did."

He grew a bit uneasy.

"N No I won't..!" He contradicted Horror's warning.

"I could kill you right now." He shoved him down and stood up, towering over him as he pointed his axe towards his neck. "...Now hurry and go..Before I lose more of my sanity." He turned so his back was facing blue, then beginning to walk away.

"Mweh..?" Blue hyperventilates, watching as he walked off. Horror tries not to look back.

"Don't care..."

"W Wait!" Blueberry gets up and bolts after him.

The creepy skele growled and walked faster, the mist of the newly born fog almost hiding his figure, leaving a dark and blurry figure in the white.

"Wait! I want to help you!! I know I can!! Please!!" He kept running straight in that direction.

"You can't help me. Now just go to your dumb universe.." He retorted.

"Yes I can! The Magnificent Sans can do anything to help you!"

Does he ever give up...Horror growled in frustration and smacked Blue hard enough to make him fall.

"OW!!!!!" Blueberry yelled from the shock of pain he was stricken with, he falls on the snowy ground, holding his cheekbone that had a blue slap mark on it. He lost a bit of health there.

Horror growls and stands above him with a bone in his hand.

"I'm Sorry..." He impales him utilizing the bone.

"MWEEEH!!!!!!!" Blueberry screamed of agony. He tried to hang on with a sliver of health left to hopefully use his higher health to his advantage, holding his punctured ribcage. Horror's arm quivered as

he brought up his axe, chopping blue's skull. Blueberry then went silent, his white soul shattering into a million pieces before dissolving into dust. His blue bandana was the only remain of the small skeleton other than the fine white powder. That was the end of Underswap Sans. Or was it?

Horror remained silent, the wind whistling softly before he turned around and began walking back to the small town of Snowdin.

Blue then suddenly started descending as a ghostly spirit. All he was now was the physical bandana of blueberry and his hallucinated skull, also a blue pair of gloved hands along side the ghost.

"Mweh...What happened..?" The phantom asked himself as he felt his no longer existing body. "What the??" He yelled, baffled. "Huh.. I guess I'm a spirit now!" He looked around and he saw Horrortale Sans through the mist. "Oh?"

Horror was mentally shaking...he warned him. Well, he got what he deserved and it's not like he could come back.

He decided to follow the demented Sans by his shoulder.

"What a nice axe you got there!" He complimented..oddly enough...

Horror nearly jumped and he turned to the floating voice.

"What the-?? I just killed you!" He yelled in disbelief. He rose the axe up. "N No..This isn't real..."

"Oh? Heh, don't try and kill me, it'll be such a waste of your precious energy to kill others!" That was a very irregular thing for him to say.

Horror blinked silently. Did he just say kill? He slowly backed away before running as fast as he could to his home town.

The spirit laughed.

"I love how you look when you're scared!"

"This isn't happening!" He hollered to himself, he kept running, but

he tripped, landing into the snow. He scrambled up onto his feet as fast as he could.

Since blue was a spirit, he has obtained the ability to teleport. So, he teleports right into Horror's face.

"Hello there!" He greeted with a wave.

Horror lets out a scream at the phantom and he backed away until bumping into a tree.

"Go away! You idiot!" He grabbed his axe and he attempted to slice him. The axe just phased right through him.

"See? Wasted killing energy!"

Horror blinks and he felt something he hadn't felt in a while. Fear. He stood up shakingly and he covered the side of his face with his hands.

"You're just going crazy...This isn't real..." He talked to himself to try and calm down, but it was loud enough for blue to hear.

"Me? Crazy? I think I'm quite normal here! I think I fit in!" Blueberry butted into Horror's calming speech, which he's not getting calm very efficiently now.

"Just shut up! Shut it!" He shouted.

"Why?" The spirit asked.

Horror gasped shallowly and he stood more stable.

"You're not real...I know you're not...." His red eye glowed brightly after it appeared into his socket. He warped home and sighed before dropping on the worn down couch.

Blue decides to follow and teleport after him.

"Salutations mortal!" He addressed. Horror groans and grabs a pillow to cover his skull. He isn't here. He isn't here.

"I believe that's my blood on your axe! It looks nice on there!" Blue pointed out, acting like a psycho.

Horror shivered inwardly.

"You freak..." He turned, pulling his knees up to his face and stared at the back of the sofa.

"I'm the freak?" He asked in a correcting tone. Horror didn't answer. Maybe a shower would help? Yeah...He got onto his feet and made his way to the bathroom, being sure to lock the door.

"Don't think a door will stop me!" He floats through the door.

"..." He turns the water onto a warm, soothing setting.

"Hehehe~!" The spirit giggled pervertedly.

"Perv..." Horror slips off his coat with discomfort. Next was his white t-shirt, his white monster soul being revealed.

"Your soul looks tasty!" Blue remarked as the living skeleton's face turned a deep shade of blue and he looked away, his soul glimmering a bit brighter. "I wanna eat it!" He added on.

Horror moves away and he slides his shorts down.

"Hell no..." He walks in the shower and closed the curtain, just praying to the dead king that he wouldn't be molested by a damn ghost.

Blue floats over the top of the railing of the shower that was holding the curtain up, giggling.

Horror felt exposed as he started to wash himself.

"Holy f*ck..." He shivered inwardly and he cleansed the old blood off of his now shiny white bones.

"So, what are you going to do with the next human? Are you going to paint the walls using their blood? Are you going to decorate the underground using their oh-so precious organs?" He rambled on.

That does sound like a good idea to Horror's ear holes, but coming from the guy who wanted to make him a good person kinda gave off a weird vibe.

"Didn't you say anyone could be good? What happened to that?" He asked, concerned of where that innocence went.

"I don't remember saying that!" The phantom responded.

Horror blinked once again. When he died he did...did he? He did.

"Well? Sound like a plan?" The ghost wanted confirmation for his evil yet artistic scheme.

"...Fine..." He answered, not really that enthusiastic about it.

"Yay!!" Blue cheered, raising his armless hands in the air.

Horror growled before coming out of the shower, wrapping himself in a towel as blueberry floats around in the warm, humid and steamy air. Horror looked down, thinking. *"What is this..?"* "This is fun!" The spirit of blue cheered, he enjoyed the feel of the air.

"Is it?" The creepy Sans sent him a glare before heading out to his room. "I'm going to bed." He stepped over the traps around his bed and he lies under the covers.

"Okay!" The spirit stalked him once again, descending down onto the soft, cushiony bed and he decides to get some shut eye too.

Horror looked over at the sleeping Blueberry and he sighed, a light dust of blue getting onto his cheeks.

"Aw jeez dude...What did I do to ya...?" He put his arm around the resting phantom shortly before drifting off into slumber.

-End Of Part One-

A New Look

It has been five years since the newly transformed blueberry has shared the same household with Horror and his tall, and slouched pasta loving brother. He really needs a dental check up..
Throughout that large time span, the two had created countless memories. Some great, some not so favourable, some memorable, some easily forgotten. Bur each memory was worth experiencing with each up and down.
And, it seemed Horror's fantasies have come to life and they seem to have developed a strong bond with each other. Quite the sturdy one too. Sure they have had some conflicts, but in the end they forgave each other with some of their loving affection.
And, living without a body was a positive too. He didn't have to worry about losing a limb and he could fit into more small and cramped spaces. However, this did come with its disadvantages. One being..he cannot fuck or be fucked having only hands, a full skull and a neck accessory. Or..can he?
Anyway, today was the day that the human was walking through the snow after exiting the ruins, when suddenly they heard a crunch behind them. When they turned around, all they saw was the path they had come from, not a single person in sight. But when they turned back around, they were greeted by two monsters.
"Heya kid…" The full bodied skeleton greeted.
"Hello Human!" The bodyless one greeted with a wave.
The human gasped at the sight of them and took a step back.
"Shake my hand kid…" Horror held out his hand.
"Don't worry! It's safe!" Blueberry lied so the human could fall for their little plan.
The pale human gave a little smile and they grabbed his hand to shake. Horror gave a tight compression to their hand and he lifted them up as Blue watched with his blue hands interlocked together.
"Get dunked on kid." Horror chuckles. The kid whimpers and screams in agony once the smooth yet sharp blade of Horror's axe made contact with their shoulder. Blood splatters onto his jacket as he held the fumbling child down. He then just slaughtered their poor body and soul.
"Mweh Heh Heh!! Yeess!!" Blueberry was enjoying this murder

scene, laughing like a maniac.
Finally, Horror calmed down.
“You’re gonna free us kid, thanks.” He looks down at the now bloodied corpse.
“That was beautiful!” Blue applauded.
“I try my best.” Horror shrugged his shoulders.
“Looks delicious~!” Blueberry licked his lips.
Horror licks the side of the blade, getting that fresh blood on his blue tongue and it was still warm. He pulled Blue down for a tongue touching kiss. Blueberry snatched the blood using his tongue from the kiss and gave it a good taste.
“Taste good?” Horror asked, looking up at the spirit.
“It tastes magnificent!” Blueberry complimented the sweet blood.
Just how he likes it. Horror chuckles. “I bet your brother would like it too!”
“Heh...probably.” Horror agreed, knowing how much Papyrus loves using human parts in his spaghetti, mainly human blood as an ingredient in his pasta sauce. He places the human on his back. Their arm dripping as the two walked back to the skelebro house of Horrortale.
Opening the door Horror called out for Papyrus who came out of the kitchen gleefully to the couple’s return.
“We have brought a feist!” Blueberry tells the exciting news.
“Goodness this is delightful!!” Paps cheered through his bloodied, crooked teeth.
“I know right?” Blueberry responds in agreement.
Papyrus takes the human from Sans and grins eerily before dragging them into the kitchen. Blue floats around the room to entertain himself as Horror lays himself down on his mattress and relaxes.
“Mm..What a day…” Horror said through his sigh of relaxation.
“Yeah!” Blueberry agrees, floating down to Horror.
Horror chuckles and looks up at Blue.
“Heh..I’m tired..to the bone…!” Horror gestures finger guns.
“Oh my god!!!!” Blueberry yells.
“I’m such a punderful skeleton aren’t I?”
“Mweh!!!!!” Blue is done. Horror cackles loudly. “These puns are terrible!!!!”
“You know you love em’!”
“No I don’t!!!”
“Yes you do~” Horror wiggles his eyebrows a bit.

“Never!!” Blueberry refuses hardcore. Horror chuckles slowly.
“Mweh!!” Papyrus yells that dinner is ready from downstairs.
“Okay! We’ll be down in a minute!!” Blue yells back down.
“ugh..I don’t feel like moving...Do I have to..?” Horror whines.
“Yes!” Blue answers the other skele’s whine. Horror groans before standing up slowly. Blue giggles as he floats downstairs. Horror follows and he grins once he saw the human’s body. Blue looks over at Paps’ masterpiece. “Ooo!” He woos in amazement.
The human was nice and roasted, the smell and presentation made Horror lick his lips. “This certainly looks like a mighty meal!” Blueberry is excited for this.
“Indeed.” Horror agrees. And they all feasted.
“Wowie! This is magnificent!” Blueberry complimented the chef.
“Amazing flavour..” Horror purred.
After dinner, blueberry rised into the air it tasted so good.
“That was magnificent!” Horror patted his stomach in agreement and he yawned a bit.
“And time for a quick nap..”
“Okay!” Blue floats down onto his skull, resting his chin on his gloved hands, shutting his eyes and falling asleep after Horror plopped down on the couch back first, he quickly dozed off.
“Zzz…” He leaned next to the phantom. Maybe..just maybe if he wasn’t a spirit and the other didn’t have a gaping crack in his skull..it would’ve looked nice.
“zzz...Mweh...zzz...heh...zzz...Mweh…” Blue snored softly and peacefully, his fingers kinda rub along Horror’s skull as he sleeps. Horror purrs in pleasure at the touch. Blue could sense that behaviour, so he keeps doing it.
“...A-ah…” Horror moaned a bit. Blue hears that noise through his slumber, waking him.
“Mweh…?” When he looked down at him he saw his face was dusted a light blue and he was still making the noises. He was a bit confused by this act.
“Mn…” Horror moaned slightly. The spirit shrugged, sending himself into slumber again. Soon the moaning started again and Horror jerked softly. Blue opened one eye socket to check what the hell was happening, he saw Horror’s cheeks were bluer and his magic tongue was hanging out of his mouth.
“Zzz...more...zzz…” Horror said in his sleep.
“Mweh..? Okay..?” The blue ghost continued to rub the tips of his

fingers on his skull. Horror moaned more loudly and twisted on the couch.
“A-ah...zzz..” Blue is confused of why this event is occurring. “It feels so...g-good…” His legs spread slightly, revealing a blue hue coming from in between his legs.
“O-Oh my god..!” Blue blushed a bit hard himself. He had realized what rubbing his cranium does for him. Horror wiggled in his sleep.
“Mweh..! You little sinner!” Blue continues his actions.
“Nnn...zzz..a-ah!” Horror woke up slowly and looked up at Blue.
“You were d-doing this..?”
“Uh yeah? Who else would?” Blue was the only other person in this room. Paps had gone out to make more puzzles.
Horror hissed and blushed heavily.
“I want more…” Horror was acting a bit lustful.
“More? Really?” Blue was kinda shocked.
“Yes dammit..” He took Blue by the skull and kissed him. “I’ll make sure you finger me real good…” He purrs.
Blue’s eye sockets widen in shock, blushing hard in a light blue tone.
“Mweh..! If you insist..!” He grabs the sides of Horror’s skull and started rubbing once again. Horror moans softly and purrs softly before sliding out of his boxers. Instead of a member, he decided to use the genitalia that belonged to girls for this event, and it was glistening wet. Blue looks up at Horror with his big blue pupils.
“Deal with it.” Horror chuckled deeply and forced the phantom’s skull down to his female ecto and pushed his face near it. “Start licking.”
“M-Mweh..??” Blue’s face was immediately coated in light blue.
“Lick it. Use your damn tongue.”
“O-Okay…?” He gave the area a small lick with his magic, glowing tongue that matched Horror’s ‘magic’.
“Mn…” Horror moaned softly. His ecto tasted like sweet blood, one of Blue’s favourites. Blue adored the taste, he can’t help but continue his sinful ways. “Ah...a-ah~..so good…”
“M-Mweh…” Blue has never experienced anything like this before, and he’s starting to take enjoyment to it. Horror was starting to get wetter.
“Blue...go deeper...use..ah..your fingers now…” He wanted to take it up a notch.
“A-are you sure….? I don’t wanna hurt you….” Blue was having

mixed feelings of Horror's request.
"Just do it..I'll be fine…" Horror was tough.
"O-Okay…" Blue begins to insert his fingers carefully. Horror groaned softly in pain but forces Blue to continue.
"Mn...B-Blue…"
Blue is trying to be gentle, since as psychotic as he is, he cares for the safety and enjoyment of his lover.
"Please..harder...i'm begging you…" Horror pleaded and gave his ghostly lover a small smile. An actual smile, not the crazed one he's always wore. Seeing the real smile on his face made him feel like he just had to, so he goes in harder than he did before, but not too hard. Horror lets out a small cry of pleasure and he opened his skeletal legs wider. "Yes..so much better...ah Blue…"
Blue looks up at the pleasured skeleton, still keeping his fingers quite gentle, his face was a darker shade of light blue. "I've been wanting you to do that for a long time...a-ah..so close…" Horror barely shuddered out through his moans.
"Y-You have….?" Blue was shocked.
"So much...Blue…!!" He came slightly on Blue's gloves. But then..he interrupts the moment with scandalous information. "I figured out how to give you back a full body…" Horror informs completely out of the blue.
"R-Really…?" Blue's sockets widen in surprise.
Horror nodded in conformation and gave Blue a gentle kiss.
"Yup."
"Oh..? And how will you do that?" Blue tilts his skull.
"You'll see. It's a machine I've been working on." Horror yawns.
"After my nap I'll show you." After pulling up his shorts he fell into slumber.
"Okay." Blueberry huddled up near Horror's neck.
He holds the phantom close to his chest.
"Just say no..if you don't want a..body...zzz.."
"Alright…" Blue soon fell asleep along with him.
After about a half hour nap, Horror awakened with Blue still on his rib cage. So as he sat up, he picked up Blue and rested him on the couch cushion and he got on his feet and he went to his secret lab. Blue's spirit slept peacefully with barely audible yet soft snoring. Horror had come back with a jar filled halfway with the powdery dust of the phantom's old body and he tucked the jar under his arm. He then carefully picked up Blue in his hands before heading down

the hall. Blueberry remained sound asleep. He opens the door to the lab and he dumps the dust into one compartment of the machine before shaking Blue up to awaken him.
“Mweh…?” Blue wakes up with a yawn ashe rubbed his closed eye socket with his right index finger.
“Listen, the machine is ready. Do you want a body or not?” Horror gruffed out. Blueberry nodded, having a feeling that this would be a good idea.
Horror pushes the phantom into the other compartment of the machine near the dust before closing the door that was as big as Horror himself. “You’ll be going into heat for a week. Good luck.” He pressed a button and the machine whirred and it began to fog up inside of the machine. He munched on a head-dog and waited.
Blueberry prepares himself for whatever is to come, feeling kinda nervous as the process goes on. But suddenly, he begins to feel some things forming around his spirit. They were as hard as bones.
Horror could sense Blue’s limbs being reassembled during this surprisingly speedy process. And after a bit, the machine calmed down and went to a stop. The door opens and the fog descends to the floor and starts clearing up slowly.
Blueberry takes a deep breath through his nose hole as he stands in the machine, waiting for the white mist to fade.
When it clears, Horror’s eye sockets widen, seeing his accomplishment.
“It worked…”
“Mweh…” Blueberry looked down at himself, then patting himself with his hands, seeing his new and solid body. He looked exactly like the normal blueberry, except he was wearing a tan apron with a little pink heart on the chest tied on top of his battle body.
“Wowie! It did!”
“Heh..Your heat will kick in in three...two...one…” He watched as Blue’s eyes dilated and let out a chuckle. “Have fun playing with yourself. See you in a weak.” Horror gave Blue a deep, passionate kiss before leaving to his bedroom.
“Okay…!” Blueberry replies as he immediately started to blush from his heat. He then sits down on the tile floor, checking out his body.
Horror sat down on his mattress before sighing softly. He was still proud of what he had accomplished.
Blue then looked down at his sweat pants.
“Mweh..” He starts to get...curious…

Horror yawns a bit and he wonders how his upgraded soul mate is. Blueberry grabs the front rim of his sweat pants, pulling it forward to see a glowing blue thing attached to his pelvis.
Maybe he should help him. It is his first time based off of what happened downstairs. He then suddenly felt the urge to go downstairs and open the lab's door slowly.
Blue looks up and sees Horror's entering.
"Hello Horror…!"
"I just got the urge to come down here..What are you doing?"
"Testing things.."
"Ah. Want help?" Horror smirked.
"If you wanna help..!"
"Eh, sure. I got time…" Horror sits next to the other skeleton. "So what're you doing? Fapping?"
"I'm not sure..I'm just investigating my new body..!" Blueberry was perplexed by his discovery.
"Ah. You don't know what fapping is? So cute.." Horror tugs on Blue's waistband. "Don't worry, I'll show you everything."
Blue blushed a bit harder.
"O-Okay..!"
Horror pulls his sweats off to see a chubby member glowing in a light blue hue.
"Aw~" He squeezes it. "Watch."
"Ah..! Okay…!" Blue moaned slightly from the squeeze.
"This is called a cock. There are many ways to pleasure this. Like this, by using your hand." Horror strokes the tip and rubs down the shaft.
"Nngh..! Alright…!" Blue's face generates a light blue blush on his squishy cheeks.
Horror continues his actions but picking up the pace. After about a few minutes, he slows down. "After a while you'll start to feel funny as if you want to urinate, but you don't. It means you're about to cum." Horror informs Blue. "Tell me when you get that feeling." Horror instructs in a whispering tone as he continued faster.
"Alright..!" Blueberry awaits the moment, beginning to enjoy this process.
Horror chuckles, giving Blue's member a squeeze every now and then.
Blueberry moaned a bit with each squeeze, when after several minutes, he starts to get that feeling. He can feel the nerves acting

up. “I think I’m starting to get it…!”
“Okay..” He gave him a final stroke, stronger than the rest.
Blue blushed harder from that finishing stroke with a loud moan included.
Horror felt his hand a bit wet, and when he looked down, Blue was cumming. “Hey look, you came.”
Blue looks down to see the liquid slowly being freed out of his ecto.
“W Wowie..!”
He licks some of it off of his fingers. “Tastes good too~” He shoves some in Blue’s mouth, forcing him to swallow.
Blue’s eye sockets widen as he blushes a bit harder. “M Mweh..??”
“So cute…” Horror pulls his hand away. “You can always use your mouth, but that requires another person.”
“O Okay..!” Blueberry finds this interesting and he looks forward to it.
“Would you like me to do that later?”
“If you want to..!”
Horror grins. “Maybe..But, next up, kissing~”
“Oh boy..! Blueberry was kinda excited for kissing.
“I’m sure…” Horror began as he lays on his side with Blue before clanking him. “That you know how to kiss.”
“Yep..!” Blue nodded.
Horror summons his tongue before kissing him deeply.
Blueberry’s eye sockets widen as the blush on his face gets darker.
“Cmon! You gotta kiss back! And don’t hold back.” Horror instructed.
“O Okay…!” Blueberry studdered before he leans in, giving him a clank on the mouth, a normal kiss, like how the kids do it.
Horror laughed. “So cute.”
“Mweh..!”
“Use your tongue” Horror smirked.
“Huh..?”
“When you kiss, try using your tongue. Go on.”
“Okay..?” He tries kissing Horror, sticking his tongue out between his shut..uh..lips? But he wasn’t kissing him correctly.
“Not like that.” Horror stops him before kissing him slowly and sliding his tongue in to intertwine with his. He pulled back before doing it again.
“O Oh..Okay…” Blueberry had realized what he needed to do.
“Once more.”

“Alright…!” He then kissed Horror the way he was taught.
Horror held back a moan before he placed Blue in his lap. “Mn…”
Blue pulled away to receive his grade. “How did I do..?”
“Pretty okay for a first timer. Soon you’ll get the hang of it.” He pats his skull. “Hm..What’s next..ah, yes...Fucking.”
“Fucking…?” Blue tilts his head.
“Your tongue fucked me earlier. But, now that you have a body…” Horror leaned close to Blue’s earhole before whispering. “you can do so much more…” He licks Blue’s neck.
“Ah…!” Blue moaned a bit as he blushed a bit harder.
Horror places Blue’s hand near his pelvis.
“Mweh…?” Blue looked down to see what was happening.
Horror slid out of his shorts, revealing his female ecto. “You’re going to fuck me.”
“M Mweh..??” Blue yelped in confusion and shock.
“Shh..It’s okay Blue…” Horror kissed him before stroking his member. “You’re going to put this inside of me..”
“Mweh..Alright...It should be simple enough…” Blue said in a worried, quavering tone.
“Heh..not really…” Horror slightly widens his legs, revealing his wet, female ecto. “Don’t be shy.”
“U Uhm..Okay…” Blue tries pushing the tip of his light blue ecto into Horror’s glistening one. Horror makes a face but lets him continue. Just like before, he tries to be careful, caring for Horror’s safety and enjoyment.
“Damn..you’re big..” Horror chuckles and gives the other a soft look. “Now you have to move in and out, but not too far, just enough to make friction.
“Uh..okay…” Blue starts doing the action he was told to, but carefully and slowly.
“U Uh…” Horror breathed heavily. “There you go..Just like when you used your fingers..”
“Okay…” He continues, being very careful and moving a bit slow.
“Faster. I know this is your first time and you care, but you gotta go faster…”
“I I’ll try…” He tries to go faster, being extra careful.
A moan was drawn out of Horror. “Blue..Oh stars...that feels good.. How are you doing?”
“I’m doing..pretty well…! I feel a little weird and tired, but I’ll manage..!”

“You’ll feel like that but after a bit you’ll gain stamina. But..Cmon keep going..a ah...you’re not done yet…” Horror explains.
“Okay..” Blue continues his act for a few more minutes.
“A ah..that’s enough…” Horror breathes heavily after a while. “Pull out..”
“Okay…” Blue pulled his length out.
Horror groans to himself before patting Blue. “My little murderer is growing up so fast…” He pats his skull and gives him a smirk.
“Mweh Heh Heh…!” Blue feels proud of himself.
“Heh…” Horror lifts the smol one easily before tickling him up to his rib cage.
Blueberry started to giggle.
Horror tickles him more. “Too cute.”
“M Mweh heh heh…! H Horror…!” He giggled louder.
Horror chuckles softly and looks down at the smaller skeleton.
“Y You know I’m ticklish…!” Blue complains as he laughed.
“I know~” Horror pulls back and kisses his cheekbone.
“Mweh…!” Blueberry sat on the floor, picking up his sweat pants so he could acquire them back onto his skeletal legs.
Horror grabs his own trousers and slid them on.
“Wowie..! It’s been so long, I almost forgot how to put these on…!”
Horror chuckles softly with Blue. He then dimmed a bit, he had something to say. “Hey Sans…” He didn’t call him Blue. “I...I’m sorry for killing you…”
“Mweh..! It’s okay…! I guess I should have left you alone, like you told me to…” Blue looks at the tile floor.
“Yeah..but…” Horror hugs his mate. “You made me realize that I have a reason besides Pap to live.”
Blue hugged him back. “And that other reason?”
He looked down at the smaller him, the orb gazing deeply at him.
“You.”
Blue’s sockets widen as the light blue hugh returns on his face, shocked by his response. “M Me…?”
“Yup.”
“I mean..I know I was magnificent..but...I didn’t think I was that magnificent…!” He was almost at a loss for words.
“You are. I should be saying that.” Horror laughs. Underswap Sans felt flustered, not believing that his well being was such a valuable reason.
Horror chuckles softly. “Don’t leave me..ever…”

“Don’t worry..! I won’t!”
Horror gave an eerie grin. “Good. Because you’re mine.”
“Okay!”
“And you always will be.” Horror growls deeply and bites Blue’s neck.
“M Mweh…!” He flinched a bit from the pain.
Horror licked the blood off his sharp fangs. “All mine…” He got up and left Blue.

-End Of Part Two-

Relearning the Basics

Blue held his bleeding shoulder, pulling off and looking at his hand, thoroughly drizzled in blood. He was creepishly curious, he licked his palm to see what his own blood tasted like. It tasted like a mixture of sugar and iron, and a bit of Horror since he bit him.

"Oh Wowie..!" He enjoyed the taste of his own, sweet blood from when he was still innocent. So much so that he began collecting the blood he had from his neck and began drinking it. "mm~.." He moaned from his own taste.

Horror yawned before slumping on the couch for a nap.

In the duration of the time he was in that room, Blue tried getting up and walking around. Little did he know, this would be a mighty chore. Since he hasn't walked in five years. Pretty forgetful when you haven't experienced something for so long. Horror kept snoring away.

As soon Blue got up on his feet, he immediately fell over. "!! Aah!!!" Blueberry hollered loudly. Blue is always loud, no matter what.

Horror's eyes instantly shot open and he bursted back into the room, summoning his axe.

"Who's there?!" Horror yelled, thinking someone was attacking his dear berry.

Blue holds his little pelvis; landing on it when he fell. "I tried to walk…" He whined.

"Ouch, damn.." He placed the bloody axe down carefully, helping the wobbling skeleton.

Blue blushed of embarrassment, since he's back to square one. Learning to walk is a toddler's job.

"You're a baby.." Horror mumbled before helping him up. "You'll need to learn how to crawl." He smirked.

"Oh hush...It's been five years…" Blue retorted, puffing his cheeks. The red eyed one laughed before placing him down again. "Cmon, you can do it~"

Blueberry took a deep breath to boost his confidence, then he reaches for standing up again, using the wall for support.

Horror clapped mockingly and stretches his hands out, making little 'come to me' motions with his fingers. "Come to Papa Sans~" He

chided.
Blue felt a little irritated, but he soon brushed it off; beginning to slowly but surely walk over to him, reaching his arms out at his sides for extra balance. His legs are shivering and wobbling.

Horror's creepy red eye lit up and an invisible force made Blue trip. "Aw.." Sarcasm was in his voice.

"AH!!!" He falls forwards, bashing his chin in the floor.

His lover laughs loudly. "Bwahaha!! Damn…"

"Hoorrooor…! Not funny!" Blue whined, looking up at him, blushing of embarrassment.

"Totally." He rolled his eye. "Okay, okay, I won't do anything. Try again..heh."

"Okay…" Blue does the same actions as before, using the wall for stability, not tripping this time. He was smarter.

The taller one opened his arms and watches as Blue makes his way slowly. He had positioned his arms as before, his legs are still unstable.

"Cmon, one foot in front of the other." He advised.

"Mweh…" His right foot comes in front of his left, then shifting his left in front of his right, eccetera eccetera.

Horror smiled a bit. "You're doing good."

"Thank you..!" Blue's face lit up.

Horror smiled and grabs his hand. "There!"

"Mweh!" Blue cheered with Horror.

He laughed and places Blue in his lap. "Five years without legs was hard yet fun..!" Blue giggled, always seeing the good side of things.

"Heh. It was cute watching you struggle." Horror admitted, resting his chin on the top of Blue's skull.

"How?" Blue asks, tilting his head.

"It just is. The way you pout." Interesting sense of humour and likes.

"My pouting is cute..?" His brows curve down sadly. Horror nodded. "So..You say I look cute when I'm sad…?" His smile falters.

"You look cute all the time." Horror huffed.

"Oh..Okay…!" He regains his smile in realization. But then, he realized something else.. "You know..Everyone in the underground might try to kill me now..since they might not recognize me from my body…"

Horror growled slightly and grit his teeth. "They've seen your

face before, but if they lay a finger on you I'll dust em'.."

"Okay.." Blue replied, feeling safer for his disabled state,nodding.

Horror growled with a slight flare in his eye, hugging his smol, precious berry lover close.

-End Of Part Three-